



# Turweston Aerodrome Newsletter

Turweston Flight Centre Ltd

Issue 29

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## Updates & News

### Wings & Wheels 2009 Wrap Up

Thank you to all of you who joined us for a fabulous day out on Sunday 20th September. We received a lot of helpful feedback from visitors and exhibitors and have addressed the issues raised in a wrap-up document which has been posted on our website at

[http://www.turwestonflight.com/Wings\\_and\\_Wheels/WandW\\_2009\\_main.htm](http://www.turwestonflight.com/Wings_and_Wheels/WandW_2009_main.htm). If you have any comments about the day or suggestions for next year please send us an email or call Tanya in the TFC office on 01280 705400.

We have also posted some photographs (courtesy of Roger "the Lens" Syrratt) from the day on our gallery page.



### Owners' Hangar

The main aircraft hangar at Turweston has been given a facelift with new skylights in the roof and a clean and tidy interior. Obviously we had to empty the hangar to achieve all this without damage to any aeroplanes, and as a result our apron was rather crowded for a few days—see right.



### A Flying Visit

Turweston was pleased to play host to The Blades Aerobatic team on Wednesday 30th September. Stationed at Sywell, the team is the UK's only full-time civilian formation display team. More photographs are on the airfield gallery page of our website. Check out those flying suits!

### Introducing the Winter Menu at The Flying Pig Café.

From 4th October Saturdays and Sundays will feature a hot dish of the day, soup will be available every day and there will be daily specials. Open 7 days a week.

## Poetry Corner

The Spotlight on series has been suspended this week so we can publish a poem by Peter Berkin.

Peter says: "I flew the Me-nestrel G-CDZR to Doncaster Sandtoft one Saturday to visit my family up there and this was my first serious cross country flight since gaining my PPL at Turweston earlier this year. The poem was inspired by the flight."

"Making The Call"

It's all been planned for days

And the weather Gods have smiled  
Wood and canvas painted

white  
Rolled out of hanger darkness into light  
And we are ready with bated breath  
To make the call  
Engine vibrates and wings rock as  
We taxi to the dotted lines  
And check again the dials and trim  
Before we try to cheat the earth  
To escape her chains  
We make the call  
Then rolling faster holding straight  
As tail lifts high propeller screams  
And buoyancy prevails

As gravity fails  
Man made craft finds the sky  
And again we call  
Turning North in climb  
Fields fall far below  
As course is set clock is primed  
To judge our speed to friends  
Who wait in anticipation  
For us to call  
Towns and Rivers glint and shimmer  
Roads weave through green and grey  
Steel blue glows overhead  
Wings bounce on breezing lift  
Radio crackles and whines  
As others call  
Dodging masts and gliding

steeds  
We give wide birth to danger  
Wide sky scanned as wide smoking  
Towers pass beneath our tiny wheels  
Destination seen  
We make the call  
Circling high over numbered line  
The earth slowly revolves ready  
To grasp this little craft to ground  
Yet we cheat her still until with thrill  
We gently land  
And making that final call  
Say hello to friends who wait.

